

HOOPS! HE DID IT AGAIN! Jordan Returns to NBA



decided to come out of retirement and doing so, Jordan will also ace out diese a using so, notwer was also ace tous tucse nost because commercial endorsements. **JANUARY 2002 \$2.99 CHEAP**

China Gets Olympics; Beijing Ka-Ching!

BEHING - The leaders of the Chinese government a ka The Buichers of Hauanmen Square

The Potrzebie Dispatch

THINGS OF SEAN PUFFY

Rehab a Fab Career Move for Celebs



LOS ANGELES, CA - With the way things are going in Hollywood these days, it's only a matter of time before they begin construction of a new expansion wing on the Betty Ford Rehab

Center. The list of celebrities who needed some time to dry out and sober up this year include Ben Affleck, Robert Downey, Jr., Matthew Perry, Paula Poundstone, A.J. McLean and Yasmine Bleeth.

A.K.A. P. DIDDY A.K.A. WHO CARES?

NEW YORK — Throughout his career, Sean "Puffy" Combs has been famous for "sampling" other musician's songs. But this year the highly overrated rap star went one better when he "sampled" Prince's old stunt of suddenly changing his n in a lame and futile attempt to m the public forget Let the word go f day forward, Sear be known by the P. Diddy. Reaction change was swift, barely able to conta

Eminem and Elton John: A Queer Pairing at the Grammys

LOS ANGELES, CA - Legendary homophobe, Eminem, and legandary homosexual, Elton John,







4





THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

JANUARY							
		1	2	3	4	5	
6	9	8	9	10	n	12	
13	14	15	16	17	18	19	
20	21	22	23	24	25	26	
27	28	29	30	31			

Jan. 7, 1941 Head lice declared official

state bug of Mississippi

Jan. 12, 25 A.D.

Lazarus rises from the dead, asks undertaker for partial refund

Jan. 16,1997

Tour de France officials nix tricycle entry

Jan. 21,1990

Apprentice Rodeo Clown Jackie takes his first cow pie in the face

Jan. 31, 1959

A young Colin Powell uses "overwhelming force" to beat up a schoolyard nemesis

> FRONT COVER ARTIST: ROBERTO PARADA

January 2002

NUMBER 413

DEPARTMENTS





OUR FOURTH ANNUAL REVIEW
OF THE 20 DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS
AND THINGS OF THE YEAR!

PAGE 27

HAVE YOUR PRIMATE AND EAT IT TOO DEPARTMENT

How Many Mistakes Can You Find	
in This Picture of a Monkey Hunt?	40

CORN ON THE MOB DEPARTMENT:

The Sopranos Family Circus45

CLAUS AND EFFECT DEPARTMENT:

Season's Greetings 2001 From the Usual Gang of Idiots.......48

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:



"People who live in glass houses are a Reality TV producer's dream come true!"











THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT SPORTS

I was looking through issue #408, "The 50 Worst Things About Sports" and I found in #47 that you said, "Nothing exemplifies the Olympic ideal better than Allen Iverson bumping the final score up to 128-50 by slamma-jamming over the iaundiced face of a 5-foot-10 Lithuanian center named Gglh." I found out that Allen didn't dunk it over Gglh, it was Vince Carter. I would just like you to be aware of your mistake.

John Walaszek Noblesville, IN

I hate to admit it, but I did find a mistake in your article "The 50 Worst Things About Sports" (MAD #408). In #2 where you compare Randy Johnson to "that stork who used to go 'Uh Huh, uh, Huh' in the Bugs Bunny cartoons" is wrong. You should know that the character shown and referred to is not a stork but Beaky Buzzard.

Hans Heidler Algonquin, IL

John and Hans — Thanks to both of you for writing and correcting these important and critical errors made by Desmond Devlin in "The 50 Worst Things About Sports," It is our sacred duty as responsible editors to correct the record whenever we misreport. To recap: It was everybody's favorite stork, Beaky Buzzard, who slamma-jammed Gglh. The big stork who used to go "Uh Huh, uh huh" in the Bugs Bunny cartoons was Vince Carter and the two schmucks who wrote to MAD and wasted our time were John and Hans! -Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 413, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!





Wish Foundation"

My dumb wish is for you to insult Osama Bin Laden in your magazine.

Nate Balser Sudbury, MA

Nate - We'd like to comply. In fact, nothing would make us happier than to insult that cave-dwelling, flea-infested cowardly rotting piece of camel dung. But unfortunately, we can't. But not to disappoint completely,



we are providing a picture of Osama and how he might look with a big, dull rusty nail pounded into his eye. Thanks for writing the Make A Dumb Wish Joundation . - Ed.

NATIONWIDE HUNT FOR ALFRED E. LOOK-A-LIKES

While reading about the Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like contest on the Letters Page in issue #410, I was reminded of the time about 25 years ago at the local youth center where I was with other kids playing billiards. One of those kids looked just like Alfred — the red hair, freckles, protruding ears and a left eye slightly lower than the right. So I asked him "Has anyone ever told you that you look like Alfred E. Neuman?" He grinned and said "Yeah, and I beat the hell out of him!" I remember leaving him and his pool cue rather abruptly.

John Knighten Los Angeles, CA

Knightrider — Thanks for your letter. Yours wasn't the first reported incident of Alfred Look-A-Like sightings, and sadly for mankind, won't be the last. What about you, readers? Think your little brother looks like Alfred? Think a classmate looks like our gap-toothed grinning mascot? Send us a photo and if we agree we'll print it on our Letters Page. If you recreate a MAD cover with the look-a-like you can win worthless bonus points. If we use your photo you will receive an official Alfred E. Neuman Look-A-Like certificate signed by the MAD editors, or in their absence the MAD cleaning lady. Send all nonreturnable pictures to: Amy E. Neuman c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

EDITOR'S NOTE

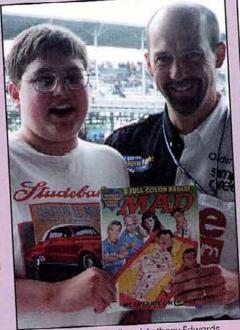
Due to a drunken employee, the writing credit for the article "In the Bartlet West Wing...In the Bush West Wing..." (MAD #411) was incorrect. The article was in fact written by that dashing maker of mirth, Mike Mikula, Our apologies to Mr. Mike!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS #1

At the Indy 500, Anthony Edwards (Dr. Mark Green on ER) came up to our skybox. I asked him if he would be in a photo with me and my MAD #376 that spoofed ER. After the photo, I asked him if he read MAD when he was a kid, and he said he did and that he especially loved Spy Vs. Spy.

Zachery McConnell Valparaiso, IN

Ooop, it's the checkered flag and a threeyear subscription for you, Zach, with this first place celebrity snap! It's clear to us that Tony (as we like to call him) really was a big Spy Vs. Spy fan as demonstrated by his Spy Vs. Spy colored shirt. If you see Tony again, tell him he might like to pick up "Spy Vs. Spy The Complete Casebook" (Watson-Guptill Publications) available wherever fine books and movies starring George Clooney are sold! —Ed.



Zachery McConnell and Anthony Edwards

MAD #414 ON SALE JANUARY 15!

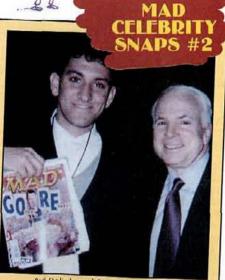


FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848!

This is a picture of me and Senator John McCain in Washington, D.C. in March, 2001. I slipped the MAD up right before the picture was taken. When John saw I had pulled a fast one on him he karate chopped me in the back. I have been in the hospital ever since.

Avi Beliak Scottsdale, AZ

Can't say we blame McCain for giving you the 'ole karate chop after your slimy ploy! We'll give you the one-year subscription, but at the very least you owe Senator McCain an apology. You may also consider sending him as a gesture of your sincerity the new book "Spy Vs. Spy The Complete Casebook" (Watson-Guptill Publications) available wherever fine books and transcripts of Senate Subcommittee Hearings are sold! —Ed.



Avi Beliak and Sen. John McCain

HAS GLOBAL WARMING FRIED THIS GUY'S BRAIN?

Your September issue (MAD #409) is very au courant. I'm using the "Creeping Signs That Might Lead you to Believe Global Warming Is For Real" article to prove that there is a controversy about Global Warming and am making particular reference to the remark about Tropical Rainforests. Also, I have been trying to promote the thesis that tattooing and piercings are mutilations (which nobody here agrees with at all) and I found your article "Maimed Flesh" on the subject to be quite definite.

John Thiel Lafayette, IN

Johnny — MAD "Au courant"??? You, fella, have been sipping too much of the monkey juice! —Ed.



THE SEVEN BLUNDERS OF THE WORDS

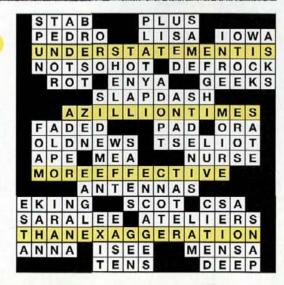
Your spoof of "A.I. (Absolute Idiocy)" in MAD #410 is idiotic itself. Momica has to "utter the seven imprinting protocol words" so DaveNocchio will love her. The words were "Devil Dogs, Goobers, Whoppers, Cheetos, Com Nuts, Mountain Dew, and Slim Jims." I count seven products, but eleven words! Didn't your math teacher yell at you for sleeping?

Jim Dewey Burton, OH

Jimbo — Very interesting observation. Now here's two "imprinting protocol" words we'd like to imprint on you: "Bite Me!" —EdNocchio.

ALL THE QUOTES THAT ARE FIT TO PRINT

Once again The New York Times showed why it's not the great newspaper it once was. We're sure thousands of Times readers were revolted to the point of nausea when they opened up the September 16th, 2001 Sunday crossword puzzle page and found the diagramless puzzle's main quote was by none other than MAD's gap-toothed grinning idiot Alfred E. Neuman from MAD #408. Quick! What's an 18-letter phrase for an unhappy Times founder Adolph Ochs? Answer: Spinning In His Grave!



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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots



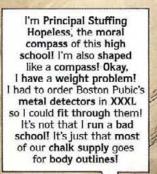
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Throughout TV history, there's been a long tradition of entertaining series about high schools, from Our Miss Brooks to Room 222 to Welcome Back, Kotter to Beverly Hills 90210. But now there's a school drama that ends that tradition. Luckily for FOX, they have a plan. They've filled this show with so much hot, horny smut that viewers may not even notice the cookie-cutter characters, wafer-thin plots or repetitive dialogue! So, if you want sex, sex, sex, but are too damn cheap to spring for the Spice Channel, make sure to tune in to...



My name is Squat Glueball, the bitter, twisted Vice Principal! I speak softly, but I carry a big stick! Of course, the stick happens to be wedged up my butt! The students hate me, the parents hate me, the teachers hate me! Worst of all, I just got a crank call from Mr. Rogers, telling me where I can cram it!

Harvey Limpshvantz, aging embarrassment!
I've been teaching
American History since before a lot of it happened!
I have a job for life!
Boston Pubic is so doomed and incompetent, they can never fire me. no matter what! The only other guy in America with a sweet deal like that is Colin Powell!

I'm Boring Davis, the willowy blonde! I'm stuck in an on-again, off-again relationship with another teacher! During the two minutes between classes, he's on again and off again! I only wish he was more communicative! I asked him to tell me what was inside his heart and he said two ventricles and an aorta! Last time I ever date a Science teacher!



BOSTON PUBIC

I'm Harry Sensitive!
I alternate
between sarcastic
wisecracks and
indulgent self
pity! If caring
too much is a
crime, I'm
guilty! But if
good acting
is a crime,
I'm definitely
innocent!

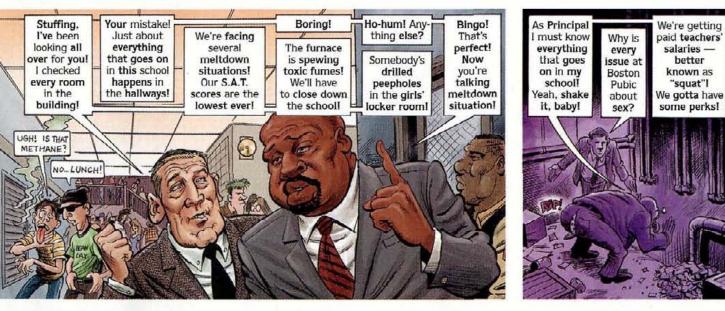
I'm Marla Schmendrick, the frazzled Special Ed teacher! I work with the disturbed and confused kids! The only thing is, they started out at Boston Pubic NORMAL! Some say I'm too over-medicated to be working in a school! But as long as I'm tested regularly, what's the big deal? So what if my urine samples come with little olives and toothpicks!

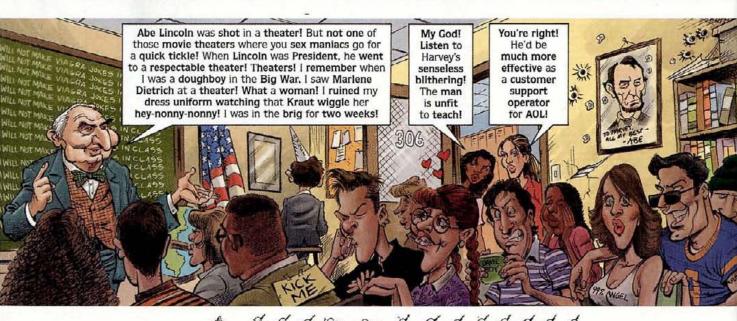
Marylin Hooter here! And as 50,000 FOX promos repeated, I was voted the teacher that students would most like to sleep with! But I could never do that! In one school year, I could only work my way through half the students...two-thirds, tops! My gospel voice shows that I have a highly spiritual side! Mostly, I pray that NBC moves The Weakest Link out of the Monday 8PM slot!

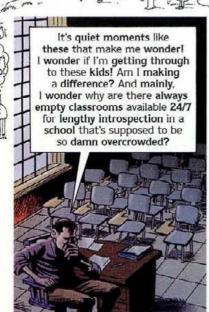
I'm David E. Smelley, the executive producer! I have so much natural talent that I can write and produce two terrific network shows at the same time! However, those two terrific network shows are *The Practice* and *Ally McBeal*! Unfortunately, this is show #3! Something has to suffer, and you're looking at it!

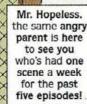






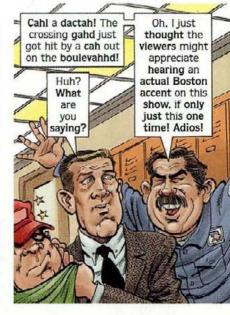






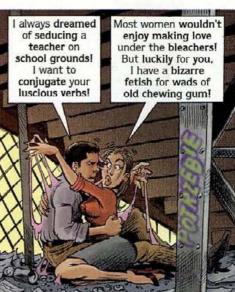
I don't have time for this!
My calendar is booked
solid! I brood from 7:30
to 11, then glower until
lunchtime! After that, it's
a solid block of sulking,
soul-searching, and weary
doldrums all afternoon!



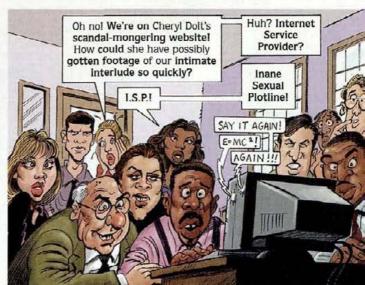


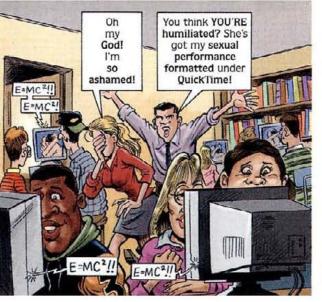






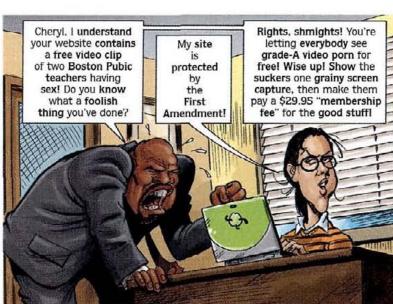


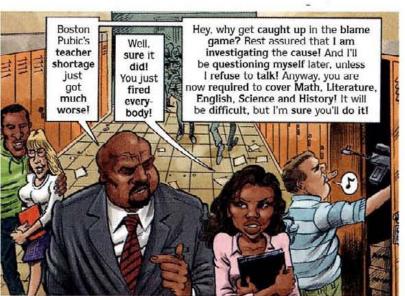


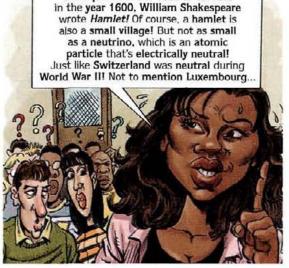






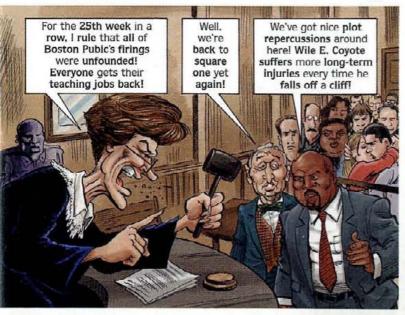




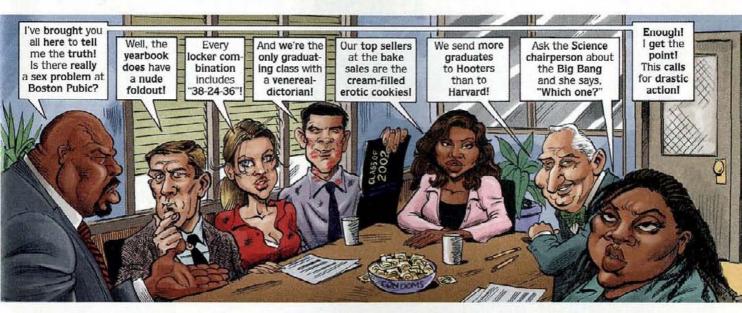


The square root of 1600 is 40! And













AMAD LOOK AT

















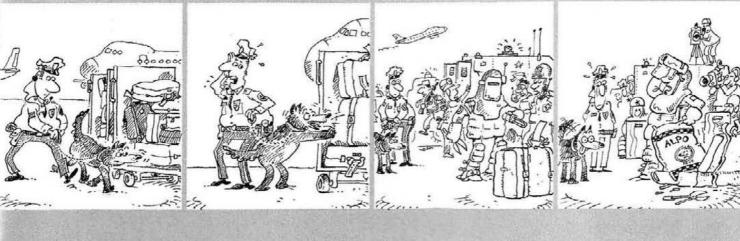








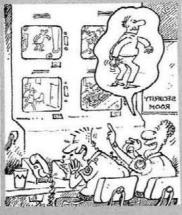
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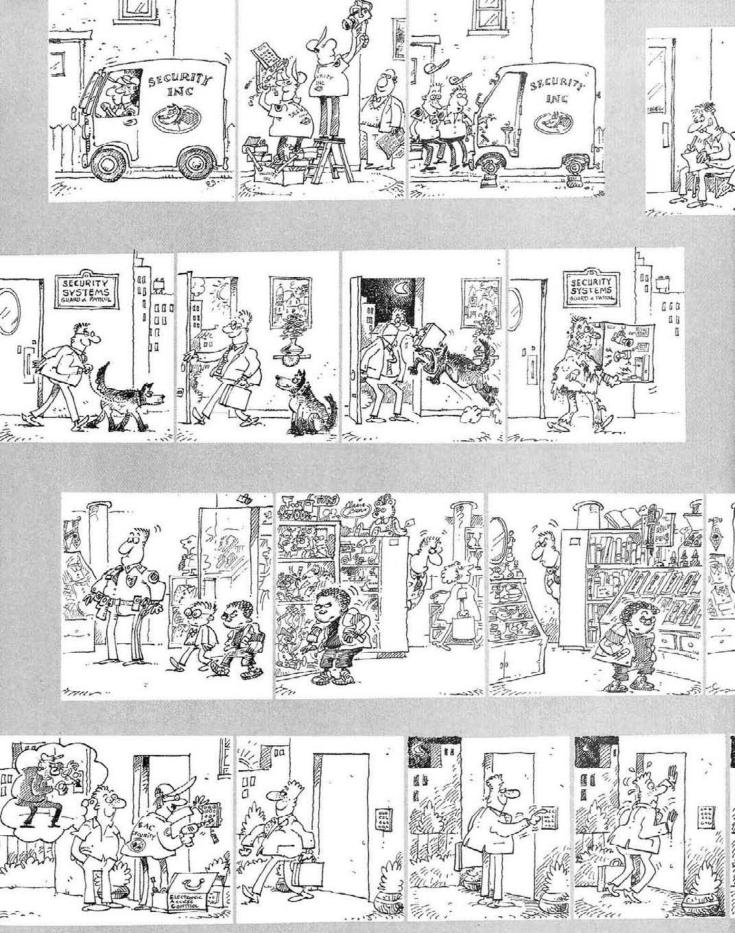


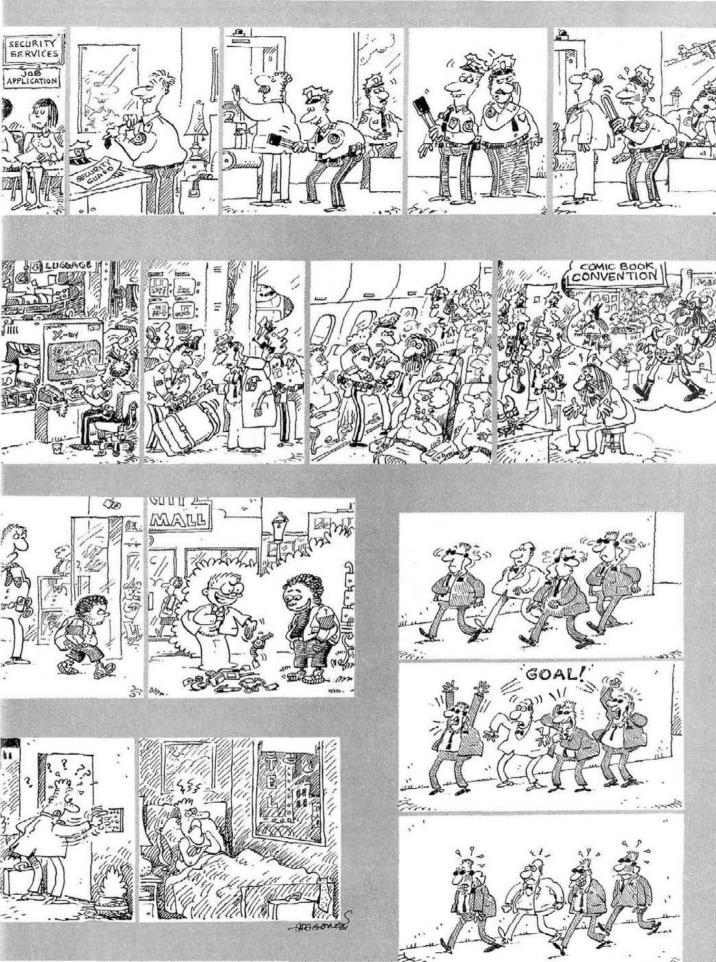












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"My old artwork couldn't get me arrested. But since I took the Controversial Artist course, I've been brought up on obscenity charges in 33 states and 41 municipalities! Thanks, Controversial Artist School!"

—J. Mancino, 1997 Guggenheim Followship Recipient



"My gallery exhibit, 'Messiah with Gerbil,' offended seventeen different religious leaders and was officially denounced by the Catholic League. That's just the kind of 'bad publicity' I've always wanted!"

-R. Reiley, Acclaimed Rodent Artist & Sculptor



"My first paintings were all met with scorn and rejection. Then I discovered the Controversial Artist way to success! Soon I had a \$20,000 NEA grant, though my paintings were still all met with scorn and rejection."

—J. Pulga, Painter, "Nude Defecating on a Staircase"

Take just a few minutes to complete the following survey. Your answers may show that you have the passion, drive and natural ability to become a Controversial Artist!

Circle Your Answer

1) Will you go to ANY lengths to outrage and offend ALL people of ALL races, creeds and colors?

2) Do you like to draw, paint or sculpt revered religious figures as deviants in sexually charged situations?

3) Do you consider elephant turd an essential art supply?

 Do you frequently doodle, make sketches or finger paint with your own bodily secretions?
 If yes, please specify:

5) Are you eager to hide behind the First Amendment and use it as a convenient excuse to defend whatever heinous or vile art you create? Yes No

Yes No

Yes No

Yes No

Yes No

If you even just considered answering "yes" to any of these questions, you could benefit from our training! Don't delay! Take our simple art evaluation test, fill out the coupon below and take an important step on your journey into the exciting world of Controversial Art! And remember — it's not just a career, it's your

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Address _____ State/Zip _____

Ethnic Background & Sexual Orientation (very important!)

Areas of interest: (check all that apply)

- Graphic Homoerotic and/or Sado-Masochistic Imagery
- Dead/Mutilated Animal Composition
- ☐ Religious Icon Desecration
- ☐ Destruction of Flag or Other Beloved National Symbol
- Painting and Drawing with Human Feces

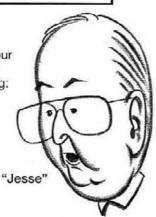
ARTIST INSTRUCTION SCHOOL Love to Draw (Attention to Themselves)!

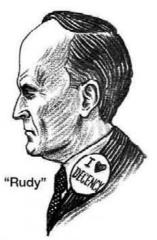
ART TEST

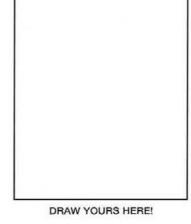
PART I:

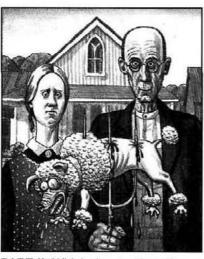
Draw the head of your choice using one or more of the following:

- 1. blood
- 2. fecal matter
- 3. urine
- 4. phlegm
- 5. mucous

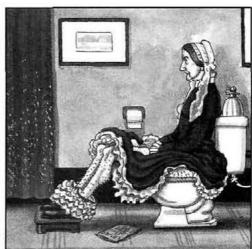






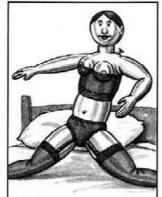


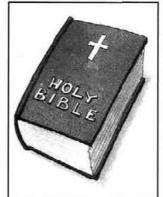


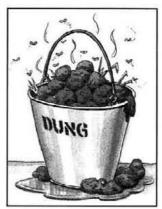


PART II: Which desecration of an art masterpiece best reflects your artistic vision?

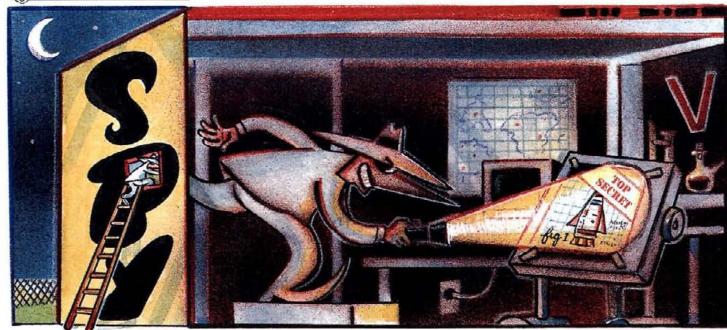








PART III: On a separate sheet of paper, combine two or more of the above images to make an artistic statement.





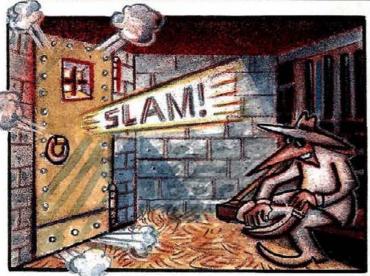














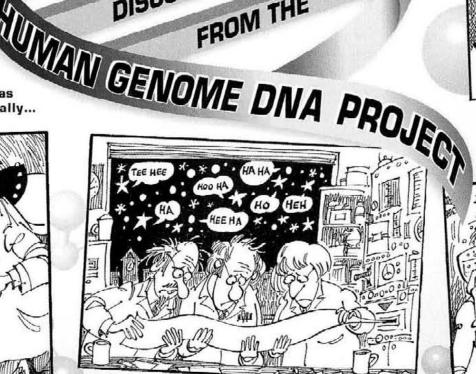


LETTING THE GENE OUT

AMAZING FACT In June of 2000, President Bill Clinton called a press conference to divert attention from yet another scandal...oh yeah, and also to announce the success of The Human Genome Project — a 7-year, multibillion dollar effort by thousands of scientists to "map" our DNA for the first time in history. According to medical researchers, results from the Genome Project will enable us to cure diseases, prevent birth defects and slow the effects of aging. Yeah, yeah... big whoop. What WE found that was more interesting were these really...

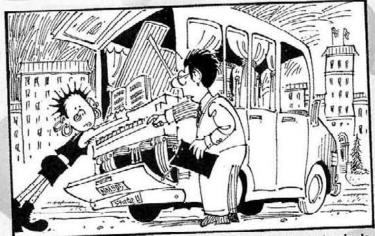


Homo sapiens share 99% of their genetic makeup with chimpanzees...but only 43% with the WWF's Chyna!

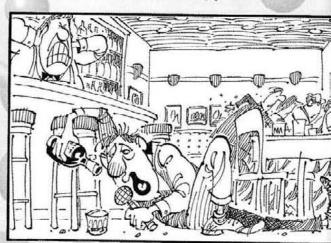


FROM THE

When a certain DNA string Is played backwards on a gene-sequencing machine, it translates into "We can't believe you morons fell for that 'Paul is dead' gag we pulled back in '68! Signed, The Universe''!



Even with the success of the Human Genome Project, not a single American college student has been inspired to switch majors to Genetics from trendy, kick-back ones like Philosophy Of Women's Studies Through Sex And The City or Feng Shul For Your Minivan!



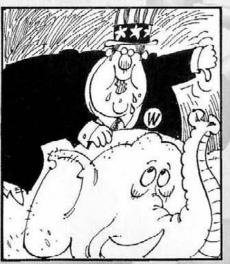
There is almost a 100% correlation between having the gene for alcoholism and the gene for mistakenly thinking the entire world wants to hear you sing Karaoke all friggin' night long!

(AND SURPRISING

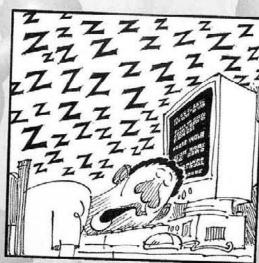
DISCOVERIES)



If the entire Genome code of 3 billion A's, C's, G's and T's is pronounced aloud, it sounds exactly like Gilbert Gottfried's standup act!



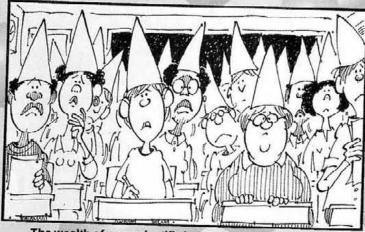
Incredibly, the genes for gullibility, judgementalism and joining the Republican Party are all right next to each other on the same chromosome!



The whole Human Genome can now be accessed on the Internet and, according to surveys, is more interesting than 57.8% of AOL chat rooms!



The long-accepted double-helix structure of DNA is actually only a single-helix; Watson & Crick were both drunk as hell from the lab Christmas party when they looked through the microscope!



The wealth of new scientific knowledge gained from the Genome Project virtually guarantees that, henceforth, every kid in America will flunk high school Biology the first time around and have to take it over again!



Congressmen and Senators are five times more likely to approve funding for Genetics research if the phrase "cloning Pamela Anderson" appears somewhere in the appropriations bill!



If the entire Human Genome were stretched out flat and laid end to end, it would be almost as long as the line of health insurers and drug companies looking to use that information to price-gouge and deny medical coverage!



The eyes are the window to your soul, and your teeth are the doorway to hell. Don't forget to floss, it's...

MONTESP and...













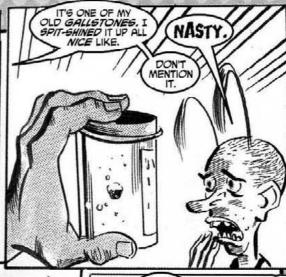




TINSEL TEETH







YOU'RE

KIDDING,

LIKE A HEART ATTACK!









11111

Montage























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IT'S JUST A collect the FRARIA all! LITTLE TOY.





INCOGINC.



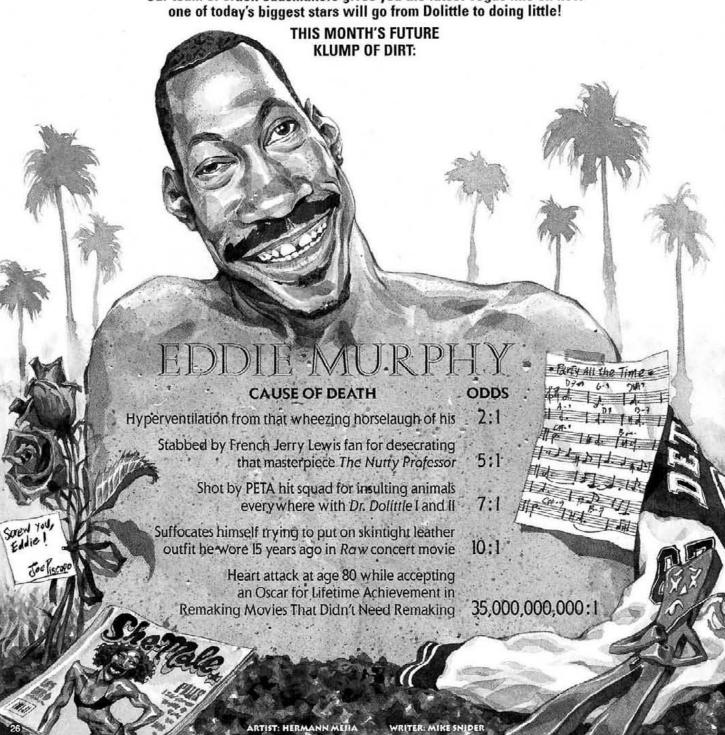
COMIC MISCHIEF VIOLENCE



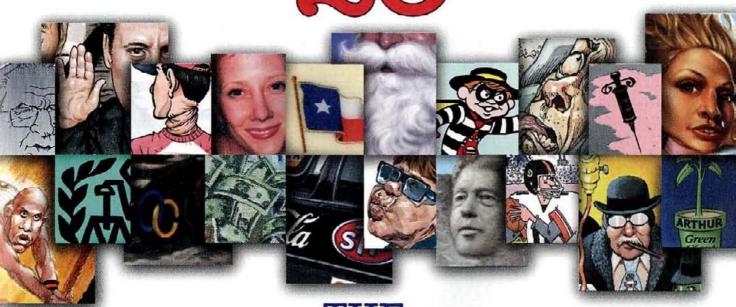


MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will go from Dolittle to doing little!



THE MAD 20



DUMBEST

PEOPLE, EVENTS

THINGS

2001



JERRY FALWELL ATTACKS AMERICA

In times of national crisis people frequently turn to their spiritual leaders. Pity those who turned to Jerry Falwell on Pat Robertson's *The 700 Club* for comfort and guidance two days after the horrible attack on the World Trade Center. Rev. Jerry launched into a tirade of hate and intolerance, blaming everyone in America who doesn't accept his perverted view of Christianity for the events of September 11. For his sickeningly hateful appearance, where he redefined what it means to be dumb, can there be any doubt why Falwell is our number one choice?

Jerry was on The 700 Club.

He spoke about the attack on the World Trade Center.

He blamed it on gays and feminists.

He blamed it on the "abortionists" and the ACLU, too.

He claims he is spreading the word of Jesus.

But he is not.



A JERRY FALWELL OUTBURST

ASININE IDEOLOGY

The CHRISTIAN BROADCASTING NETWORK Presents
A 700 CLUB Production of a RELIGIOUS FANATIC'S DOGMA
Featuring JERRY FALWELL PAT ROBERTSON and the MORAL MAJORITY PLAYERS
Inspired by the TERRORIST ATTACKS Based on a MISGUIDED READING OF THE BIBLE
Produced by CHRISTIAN FUNDAMENTALISM and ZEALOTRY Directed by DIVISIVE BIGOTS

AUTUMN 2001



SUBSTANCE ABUSE AS A CAREER MOVE

Everyone agrees that drug and alcohol abuse is a terrible thing. But what's even worse is the cottage industry that the public "healing process" has become for Hollywood celebrities. It goes like this: Get addicted. Get Busted. Get into a cushy \$10,000 a week "program." Go public and beg for forgiveness. Repeat as necessary. Once upon a time, being a druggle was a sure-fire way to kill a career. Now, it's a sure-fire way to get your publicist-approved photo on the caver of *People* magazine.

The 12 Steps of Celebrity Rehab

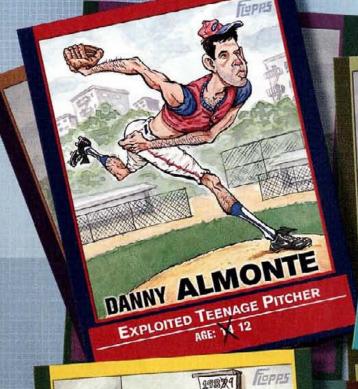
- We admitted that our publicists are powerless to hide our drug and alcohol-related legal transgressions from the tabloids, Entertainment Tonight and Access Hollywood.
- Came to believe that a power greater than our booze-clouded judgement (which led us to appear in a string of sucky B-movies) could restore us to box office bankability.
- Made a decision to publicly turn our will and our lives over to God as our media adviser's focus groups understood Him.
- Made a searching and fearless "moral" inventory of ourselves in the form of a sensational tell-all book which we shamelessly promoted on puffball shows like Larry King Live.
- Admitted to God, to ourselves and to another human being (preferably a producer for VII1's Behind The Music or E! True Hollywood Story) that, despite what our official press release claimed, we weren't really suffering from "exhaustion."
- Were entirely ready to have the district attorney remove all these felony drug and gun charges from our record in exchange for a misdemeanor guilty plea to "Disorderly Conduct."

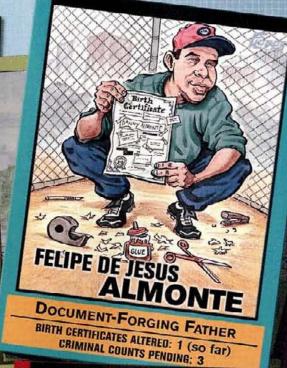
- Humbly asked the judge to sentence us to a cushy outpatient rehab facility, instead of forcing us to do real jail time like some average working "Joc."
- Made a list of all chic restaurant maitre d's we had offended, assaulted or puked on, and became willing to make financial amends to regain admittance to A-list parties.
- Made directors amend my contract to reassure wary film producers, except when to do so would mean failing a drug test and/or violating the terms of my parole.
- Continued to avoid personal responsibility, and when we looked like hell after drinking and/or snorting up again, promptly claimed our bleary eyes were caused by a bad reaction to shellfish.
- Sought through prayer and desperation roles in small, independent movies for far less than our usual salary, praying that we would luck into a sleeper hit and become a critical darling so the major studios would risk hiring us again.
- Having had a spiritual awakening as the result of these Steps, we go on *Oprah* and/or *Rosie* and talk about how virtuous and sanctimonious we've become, even if we got high in the limo on



It is often said that athletics prepare a youngster for the challenges of life ahead. And that was certainly true for this year's Bronx Little League's Rolando Paulino All Stars. Team members learned important skills for success as adults, including how to effectively fabricate legal documents, deceive the public, chear competitors and, most importantly, to DENY, DENY, DENY, even in the face of indisputable evidence proving that you're an unethical, dishonest, calculating, petry worm of a human being. Kid pitching sensation Danny Almonte was too old to play. He knew it, his parents knew it, his freakin' manager knew it. And once everyone else knew it, it was Danny's teammates who wound up being called out.

MAD's Modern Little League All-Star Trading Cards

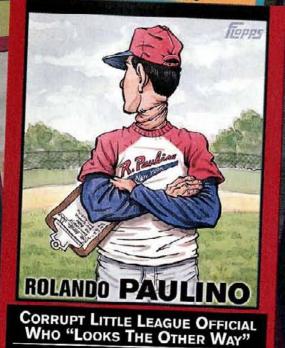






NUMBER OF OTHER MOMS IN WORLD WITH

SAME PROBLEM: 0

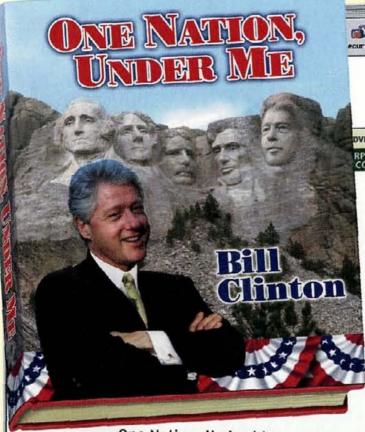


CHAMPIONSHIPS: 8

WITHOUT FUDGING PLAYERS' AGES: O

Ain't America great! As President, you're caught getting hummers in the Oval Office, renting out the Lincoln bedroom, dolling out midnight pardons to drug dealers and committing perjury. So what's your comeuppance? A big, tat \$10 million Knopf book deal where you can distort, whitewash and rewrite history to your heart's content. We wonder: why would Knopf reward Slick Willy with a book deal bigger than the Pope's? Are they the most tiscally irresponsible company since Pets.com? Maybe. Then again, maybe our pals at Knopf know exactly

the kind of crap the American public wants to read.



One Nation, Under Me by Bill Clinton

Book Description:

So, you think you know Bill Clinton, the man who felt our pain? Well, according to the former President, you haven't felt his pain, the pain of a man who stood by helplessly as a vast Right-Wing Conspiracy abolished his constitutional right to privacy (i.e. to get some on the side). A man who was forced to witness his icy, power-mad wife become Senator, a man who watched as his "boy wonder" sidekick and heir apparent, Al Gore, proved himself to be the stiffest, worst candidate in the history of Presidential elections. But Bill Clinton says his life isn't all pain and suffering: It's also the story of a man who used great power responsibly, to balance the budget, to reform welfare, to pardon people who were wrongly imprisoned for "minor crimes" such as drug trafficking and income tax evasion. And finally, a man who chose to set the record straight in "an unflinchingly honest memoir that belongs on all Americans' bookshelves, beside other timeless classics such as, Huckleberry Finn and The Grapes of Wrath." They forgot Penthouse Letters.

www.shamazon.com/slick willy



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COMPUTERS

DUTDOOR

E-BOOKS

TEXTBOOKS

Availability: Usually ships same day from our Harlem office

☐ Add gift wrap in unused presidential pardons

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 1600

Customers who bought this book also bought:

Under-appreciated Celebrity Brothers by Roger Clinton, Foreword by Frank Stallone

Twinkle Twinkle Kenneth Starr: Nurserv Rhymes Inspired By Sex Scandals by Dr. Seuss Westheimer

Hillbillies Who Made This Country Great

by Billy Bob Thornton, Foreword by Johnny Knoxville, Introduction by Jeff Foxworthy

Editorial Review

From The Wall Street Journal:

What if Bill Clinton, that liberal, Democratic, tree-hugging, skirt-chasing, pot-smoking communist actually helped this country, bringing us peace and prosperity, instead of hurling us even further into the gaping maw of Lucifer, like he actually did? That's the premise of this fictional "what-if" book, supposedly "written" by Bill Clinton himself (LOL)! It goes right up there with Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory as one of the silliest fantasy books ever written!

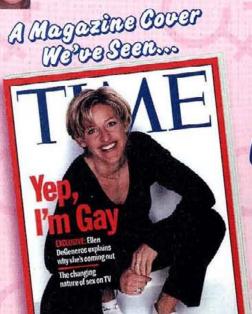
Customer Review of the Day:

50 people in all 50 states found this review helpful

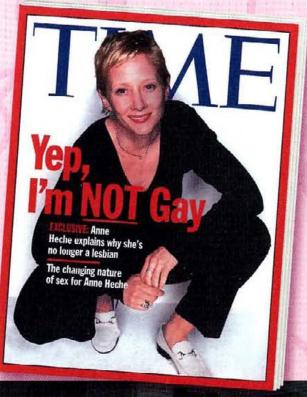
Reviewer: Elmira from Little Rock, Arkansas I bought this book at a signing in the Little Rock Barnes and Noble, where Mr. Clinton told me that if I loved America, I would buy 12 copies of his book. So I did! I read them to my little boy before he goes to sleep every night, so he can learn about his famous daddy.

ANNE HECHE SAYS "BYE BI"

Quick — what's the first thing you think when you hear the name Anne Heche? Award-winning actress? Er, no. Humble, low-key celebrity? Nope. Wacko lesbian? Bingo! But waif! Maybe she's not a lesbian after all. She ditched lover Ellen DeGenetes for a male of the species, got knocked up and spent much of the year making the publicity rounds, this time to tell everyone that she's crazy and that (up 'til her husband) Ellen was the best sex she'd ever had. Hmm. The best sex she ever had. We can't help but wonder how ex-boyfriend Steve Martin feels about that.



And One Wore Sure To To See.





A CRASH COURSE IN RECKLESSNESS

Maybe it's because we're not a bunch of slack-jawed yokels with I.Q.s hovering in the low 70s that we just don't understand the appeal of auto racing. But we would have thought that even slack-jawed yokels, like the boneheads who run NASCAR, would have been quick to institute safe-ty changes after three drivers were killed in a year. But no, it took the tragic death of their meal ticket, Dale Earnhardt Sr., to get them to even consider mandating the use of the life-saving Head And Neck Support System. And even then it took them over half a year to make it law. Well, it's about friggin' time! But don't look for us at the track. We still think auto racing is the "sport" of slack-jawed yokels.

Coca Cola STP Prestone

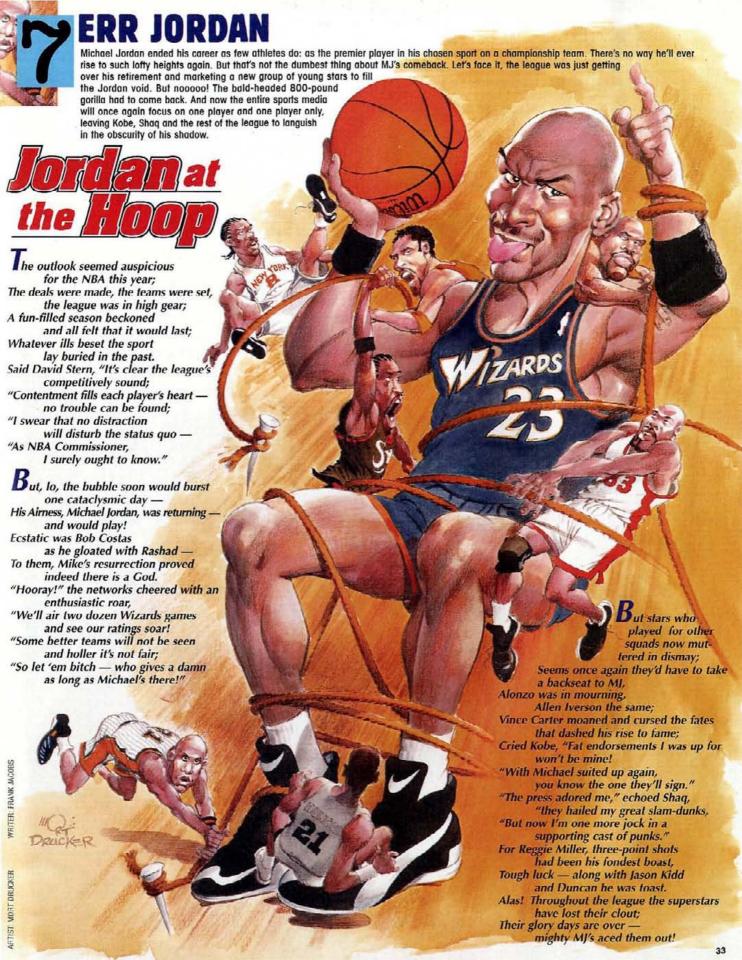
INTRODUCING
//// NASCAR'S
NEW PACE CAR

WRITER SPECIEITIVAN





KRAFT

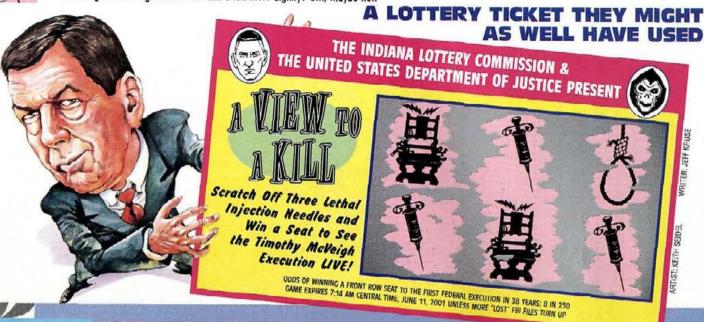






McVEIGH'S DEATH LOTTERY: NEEDLES AND WINS

It's been said that trying to hit the lottery has replaced the Protestant Work Ethic in this country. And that's probably true. But newly appointed Attorney General John Ashcroft put a sick twist on Americans' love of gambling when he ordered his Justice Department to conduct a lottery to determine just who could get a gurney-side seat to the execution of Oklahoma City bomber Timothy McVeigh. Granted, watching little Timmy gasp for his last breath was a hot ticket this year (second only to Mel Brooks' Broadway show *The Producers*) but shouldn't the government's taking the life of even a miserable, rotten scumbag like McVeigh be treated with a tad more dignity? Um, maybe not.





THE IRS REBATE: FUZZY MATH

It sounded like a good idea. George W. said the government had a budget surplus, so he sent every taxpayer a check for \$300. "The American people are entitled to it," he said, "and besides, it will stimulate our sagging economy!" But wait! Turns out the government didn't have enough money for the tax rebates. So they had to borrow money from the very people they were sending the rebate to — ust Now, six months later, we all have our measly \$300, the economy is in the toilet and, in case you've missed it, bunky, the government could really use a few bucks.



Department of the Treasury Internal Revenue Service Notice 7876 (Formerly Notice 8765) Catalog Number 39976 (Formerly Number 98765) July 2001 (Formerly July 2000, but one year later)

Dear Taxpayer:

We are pleased to inform you that the United States Congress passed — and President George W. Bush signed, (with an "X"), the Economic Growth and Tax Relief Reconciliation Act of 2001.

You will soon be receiving a check from the United States Government. There is no need take any additional steps. The check you will receive, which can be as much as \$300 for a single person, and up to \$600 for a married couple, is provided to all Americans who pay income taxes. Think of it as your revenge on all those people who "work off the books" or don't bother filing at all! THEY won't be getting a \$300 check! Who's the jerk now?

\$300 — that's not chump change, unless you realize we're just sending it to distract you from the fact that the real tax cut (worth tens of thousands of dollars apiece) is only going to the wealthiest 1% of American fat cats...uh, no, of hardworking taxpayers. That's what we mean. Yeah. Please move on to the next paragraph.

Although this check is yours to do with what you wish, may we suggest that you invest it wisely. Very wisely! You see, between these checks (which are going out to almost 92 million taxpayers) and planned future tax reductions, there is an excellent chance that there will be NO (nada, none, zip) government funds available when you, or your parents, reach an age when you, or they, are eligible for Social Security, Medicare, or other government programs.

As a matter of fact, it would be very patriotic if you would open your envelope, endorse your check over to the U.S. Government, and send it back immediately! That will help cut down on the amount of money Washington will have to borrow to cover this refund, which is sure to drive the treasury back into red ink.

Be assured it's not a totally bleak picture. With adjustments for inflation, the sagging economy and this poorly conceived tax refund, most Americans will still be able to retire with full social security benefits at age 107! (108 starting in 2003).

But that's the future, and this is now! Besides, the government shouldn't totally run out of money in the next five to ten years, and that's AFTER George W. Bush will be out of office. So nothing that happens NOW will be his fault THEN!

Sincerely, Your Friends at the IRS



THE GREAT McSWINDLE

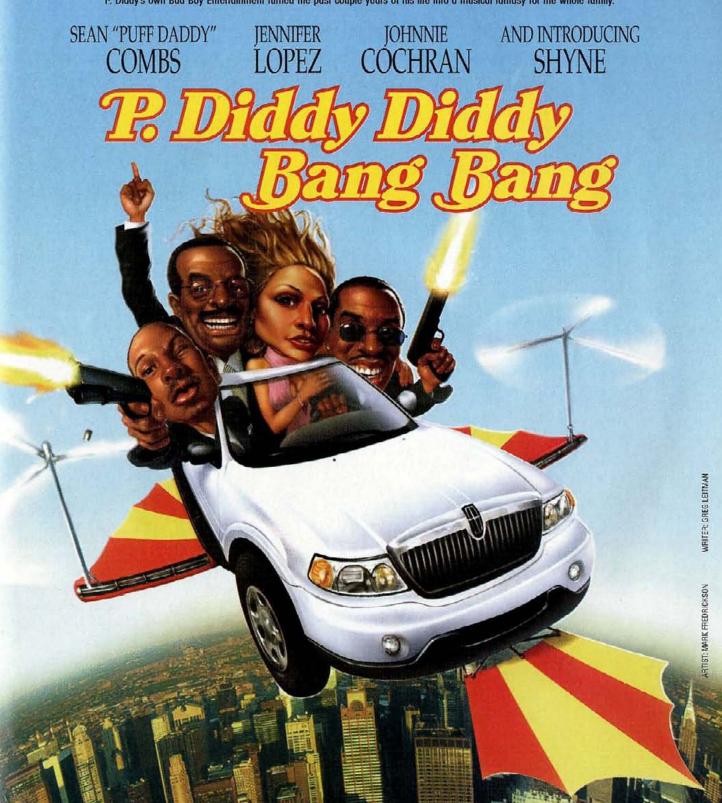
If you're familiar with MAD, you know we have a deep respect for billion-dollar multinational corporations, and weep when one of them gets into trouble. Of course, if you believe that, you also believed you could have won a major prize in this year's McDonald's Monopoly game! It was revealed in August that the winning pieces for the game had been stolen by the SECURITY DIRECTOR of the company McDonald's hired to run its contest! He gave the pieces to co-conspirators who passed them to accomplices who then "won" the prizes of which everyone involved got a cut. In short, you had as much chance of winning this contest if you ate at Wendy's! McDonald's was certainly embarrassed, but they could have been protected if the game boards they distributed had fine print anticipating this debacle. But even if you did play McDonald's game, look at the bright side — at least they never forced you to buy a Chalupa!

THE HONEST MONOPOLY GAME BOARD THAT WOULD HAVE KEPT McDONALD'S OUT OF TROUBLE





Everyone knows that Sean "Puff Daddy" Combs has a long, ugly history of violent and anti-social behavior. He's been mixed up in gangs, assaulted record producers and shot up a swanky nightclub with his "ho," J-Lo, on his arm. But thanks to Johnnie "I Don't Gare How Guilty Your Ass is, Brother, I'll Get You Off!" Cochran, Puff Daddy beat the nightclub shooting rap. Shill, he knew he had to make a BIG change in his life. So, did he go into therapy or apologize for his actions? What, are you nuts?! He merely "sampled" a fired, old Prince gimmick and changed his name to "P. Diddy," as if that would make us all forget what a lowlife skunk he really is. Frankly, we wouldn't be surprised if P. Diddy's own Bad Boy Entertainment turned the past couple years of his life into a musical fantasy for the whole family.

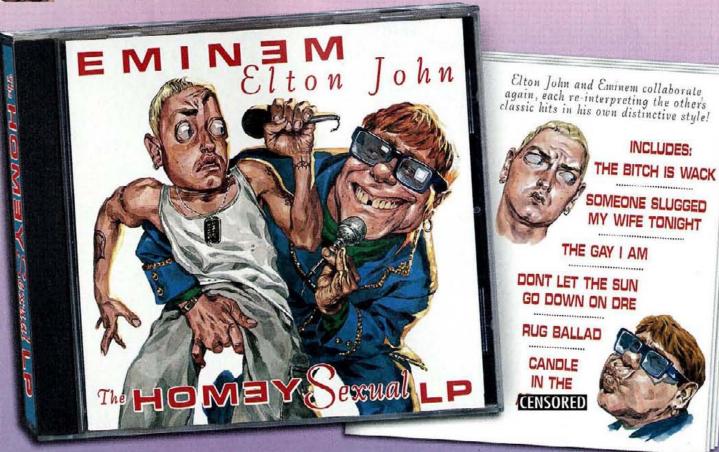




14

THE BACKSIDE BOYS: ELTON DUETS WITH EMINEM

Elton John, who openly admits to being as gay as a pink parasol, has long been one of the biggest stars in music. Today, Eminem, whose songs are filled with gay-bashing lyrics, is one of music's biggest stars. So even we (cynics that we are) were shocked that Elton John was willing to flush his commitment to gay rights down the tollet by performing a duet with Slim Shady at this year's Grammy Awards. Maybe Elton felt he needed to reconnect with younger fans, most of whose grandparents grew up listening to him. In any case, we haven't seen a pair as incompatible as these two since, well, Eminem and his ex-wife, Kim.





"GRIZZLY" AL GORE

You would think that a guy who lost the Presidential election partially because many voters felt he wasn't consistent in his core beliefs, and who tried unsuccessfully to reinvent himself several times during the campaign, would have more sense. But nope, there's good of 'Al Gore, the worst Democratic campaigner to run for President since Michael Dukakls, reinventing himself yet again. Over the years we saw the stiff, button-down Al Gore, and the earth-tone colors Alpha male Al Gore. Now he's going for the oxy-moronic look of a lumberjack in a Brooks Brothers suit. The voters were wrong. There is consistency in Al Gore: one dumb decision after another.

Other Bearded Looks Al Gore Considered...And Rejected

THE TOM HANKS/ CAST AWAY FULL FACIAL FLEA-INFESTED FLUFF



"Here I'm showing that despite being cast away and forgotten for now, in four years I'll be back to try for the Presidency again. Nixed after my aides showed concern that anyone I pick for a possible future running mate would be compared disfavorably to a Volley Ball."

THE SHAGGY SOUL PATCH

"A little too
'Scoobyesque'
for Tipper's
taste, but it's
my way of
saying it's
a mystery
how I lost
lihe election,
Zoinks!"

THE KFC TO-GO GOATEE



"I was sure
this was the
Colonel's Secret
Recipe...for
success!
Shaved it off
after Bill kept
calling me up
and ordering
sixteen-plece
meals."

IL BARBIERE DI FIDEL



"I like this rugged and swarthy look, but it might send the wrong message to Miami voters it I decide to run again in 2004."

THE BLUE ELF FACIAL COIF



Tive always admired Papa Smurt's ubility to keep a cool head under fire, be it an attack from the likes of Gargamet or a swarm of locusts decimating the Smurtberry crop, so I thought this might be a good look, Gave it the of heave ho after I couldn't get that damn theme song out of my head."

WHITER SCOTT

THE BEWHISKERED EMANCIPATOR



"I thought this one made me look distinguished and even more like Presidential timber. Got rid of it after a humiliating visit to Disneyland where I was mistaken for an animatronic figure in the Hall of Presidents attraction."

HOGWART'S HIRSUTE SPECIAL





Went through
the roof with
this beard.
However, my
enchantment
with it was
short-lived
after I found
that my new
supporters
were all under
eight years old
and wanted
ponies."



"Jumping on the Harry Potter bandwagon seemed like a good idea at the time. But when they started introducing me at speaking engagements as 'Albus Dumblegore' I got the clippers out faster than you can say quidditch'l"

THE BEE-WHISKERED LOOK



"I liked it but the little bastards kept building honeycombs In my nostrils."

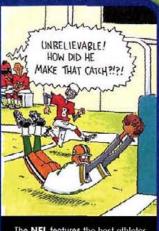
16 THE DREADFULLY AWFUL, REALLY BAD XFL

THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THE NELL AND THE L





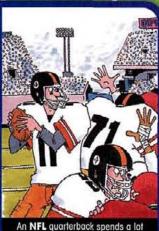
The XFL featured locker room cameras that chronicled players taking a whiz.



The **NFL** features the best athletes moncy can buy.



The XFL featured the best athletes the Arena League wouldn't buy.



An NFL quarterback spends a lot of time behind the line worrying if his receivers will clear.



An XFL quarterback spent a lot of time behind the line worrying if his paycheck would clear.

17

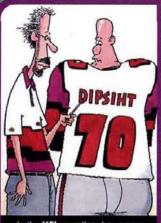
THE BUSH DAUGHTERS' UN-HAPPY HOUR

How dumb could Jenna and Barbara Bush be? Their daddy's President and as a result they're under the glare of the intense media spotlight 24/7. So what do they do? They go to some Tex-Mex joint and try to order Margarilas using shoddy phony I.D.s. Brilliant! Then, ever true to form, the press reports on it like two college girts using fake I.D.s to go out and party and get a little sloshed is front freakin' page news! Memo to the reporters: Given recent events, maybe there were more important things you should have been reporting! Memo to the Bush girts: Yeah, we know you're genetically predisposed to getting liquored up. Can't you send one of them Secret Service agents out to buy your booze for you?

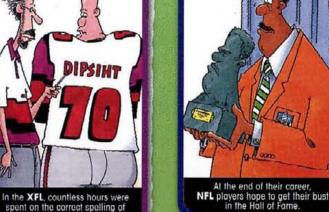


It was Vince McMahon's biggest bonehead idea ever. Combine the ugilest, most violent and prurient aspects of the World Wrestling Federation with the uallest, most violent and prurient aspects of the National Football League (minus John Madden and Pat Summerall). The XFL featured third-rate players, cheesy production values and skanky cheerleaders. The result: the games on NBC were the lowest rated debacles in the history of network televised sports. if there's an upside to all this, it's that Vince was able to go back to doing what he does best — getting steel chairs smashed over his head.

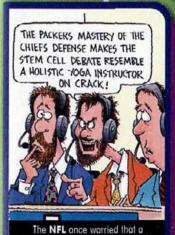




stupid nicknomes.



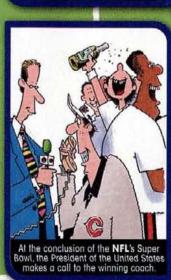


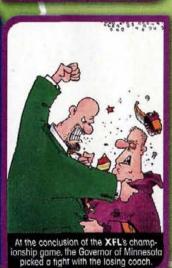


second-rate loudmouth comedian

would hurt prime time ratings.



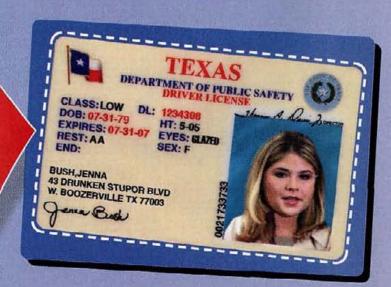




would beat their ratings.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

MAD OFFERS AUTHENTIC SO THE BUSH DAUGHTERS CAN EAT, DRINK AND DRINK SOME MORE



18

THIS SPACE FOR RENT

Multi-millionaire Dennis Tito must have grown up really, really, really wanting to be an astronaut. How else to explain his ridiculous offer of \$20 million to Russia if they'd let him tag along for a few days on an actual space mission? NASA, in a rare display of common sense, had already turned the misguided egomaniac down for the protection of their crew. But as Chernobyl proved, the Russkies aren't exactly sticklers when it comes to taking safety precautions. Besides, they'd already established a precedent for shooting monkeys into space.





2001: a space idiocy

the ultimate ego trip

Here's What The Critics Are Saying:

"A middle life crisis!"
-Brad Tito, son of
the space tourist

"He's never grown up!" -Richard Riordan, Mayor of Los Angeles

"Takes away from the purpose of the mission!"

-John Glenn, astronaut

"A cold day in hell!"
-Daniel Goldin,
NASA Administrator

WHAT ONE FORM OF HI-TECH DUPLICATION ARE ALL AMERICANS UNITED AGAINST?

HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION MAD 20 FOLD-IN

While millions of people are downloading songs from Napster, millions more are copying videotapes and buying pirated movies, CDs and video games on street corners. There is, however, one particularly heinous form of copying that all Americans fear and loathe. To find out what this distasteful form of duplication is, fold page in as shown.





CLOAKED IN SECRECY, UNSAVORY CREEPS ARE RUNNING SLEAZY TYPE ACTIVITIES BEHIND CLOSED DOORS. DEBASED AND DEBAUCHED, THEY COMMIT NASTY THINGS LIKE GAINING THE CONFIDENCE OF UNSUSPECTING, UNWARY SUCKERS WHO GET ROYALLY SCREWED. WE MUST CONDEMN AND JAIL THEM FOR OUR SOCIETY'S BENEFIT.



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

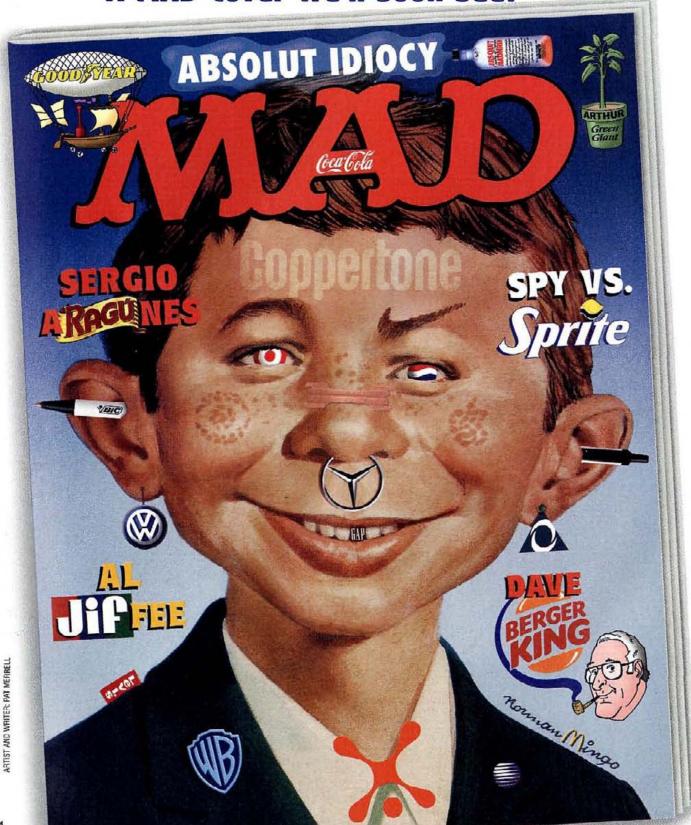




WHAT - MAD SELL OUT?

Most of the letters that we received after we started taking ads said, "Your founder Bill Gaines must be turning in his grave." (Note: He isn't. Gaines was cremated.) We were accused of kowtowing to the almighty buck. And to that we plead, "GUILTY AS CHARGED!!!!" We hope that our slide down the slippery slope of greedy commercialism doesn't get any worse, but gooh, the sweet allure of crisp legal tender is so seductive. She is a powerful mistress controlling our every editorial move. Help us! Help us!

A MAD Cover We'll Soon See?





Can you name America's First Family? If your answer was Bush, you're dead wrong. The first family of the USA is the Sopranos — Tony, Carmela, A.J., Meadow, Silvio, Uncle Junior, Paulle — all of them. This noted, let us see them at work and at play as we present...

SOPFANOS FAMILY CIRCUS



THE SOPFANOS FAMILY CIRCUS



"I swear it's not lipstick-it's BLOOD!"



"I remember when you were a baby and you said your first F-word!"



"What are you mad at me for? This whole 'take your daughter to work day' was your idea!"



"When I said 'father and son bonding' I didn't mean having him shave points off his first varsity game!"

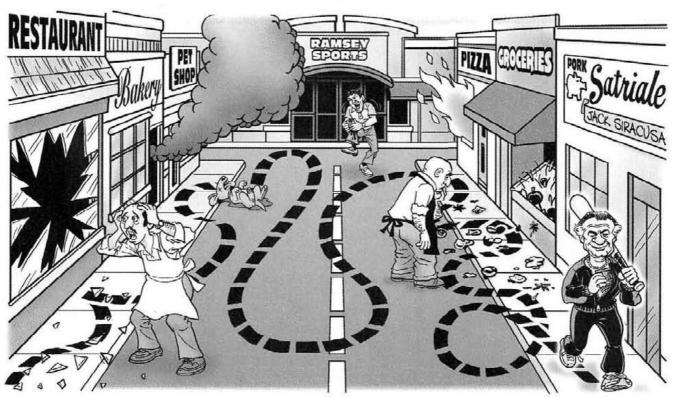




"No progress?!? I've made a fortune re-selling those little pills you've been giving me!"



"Made man or not, you still have to take out the garbage!"



PAULIE WALNUTS' COLLECTION ROUTE

Season's Greetings 2001



From the Usual Gang of Idiots

Prepare for a beating .

The first real fight of the 21st century is coming to the PlayStation®2 computer entertainment system, and you get to be a part of it.



"The Virtua Fighter 4 Tournament Sweepstakes."

Win the Tournament and you'll be awarded: Your very own VF4 Arcade unit -signed by Yu Suzuki himself!









IM UP POWER UP. BLOW UP. ODDWORLD NEEDS YOU.

No really, they're revolting, uprising against the conniving, corporate clods of Oddworld against the conniving, corporate clods of Oddworld that are eating an entire species to extinction. And you can join the fight. Be both Munch and his flatulent friend Abe in cooperative game play. Hit some fight. Be both Munch and his flatulent friend Abe in cooperative game play. Hit some twisted power-ups along the way, and lead the revolution against the misguided power twisted power-ups along the way, and lead the revolution against the misguided power mongers. C'mon. The fate of Oddworld is in your hands.

TO CONTROLLED





COMIC MISCHIEF VIOLENCE





POWER-UPS TO THE PEOPLE!

MunchOnThis.com

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